

# Exclusive Old World News by Special Cable to the Times-Dispatch

## POLISH COUNTS CHEAT GUESTS AT CARDTABLE

"Heathen Chinee" Act Worked Successfully by Host and His Cousin.

## VICTIMS LOSE HEAVILY

Six Packs of Cards and Eighty-One Loose Ones Found in Pockets and Sleeves.

BERLIN, August 6. For several days past a remarkable trial has been proceeding at Schiedelmuhi, in Prussian Poland, the defendants, two members of the aristocracy, Count Johann and Countess Boleslas, being accused of cheating at cards. To-day Count Johann was found guilty and sentenced to three months' imprisonment and a fine of 1200. The other accused Count was acquitted.

Count Boleslas, who is 50 years of age, used to invite large house parties to his castle at Dombke, and his cousin, Count Johann Boleslas, who is 30, was always among the guests.

After dinner, host and visitors drank hard and played cards every night until daybreak. The Boleslaski repeatedly won large sums, and the conviction became general that they systematically fleeced their guests.

**The Cheating Exposed.** One night another Polish gentleman, Baron Ponsenski, in the middle of a game, rose from the table and denounced the Boleslaski as sharpers. Count Boleslas protested furiously, and demanded from the players if they believed he would rob his guests. A chorus of "Yes!" was the answer. According to one witness, Count Johann looked like a man who meant to shoot himself.

The guests insisted on an immediate investigation, which Count Boleslas reluctantly watched. Six complete packs of cards were found to be in use, as well as eighty-one loose cards, which the Boleslaski used in fraudulent manipulations. They were hidden in their pockets and sleeves, and beneath the tablecloth and chairs.

Among the guests were Prince Lubomirski and a dozen counts. They promised secrecy if the Boleslaski would go abroad for two years and return their ill-gotten gains, but the Boleslaski refused.

**Authorities Take Action.** Count Mielzynski, a nephew of Count Boleslas, who took a leading part in the scene, then gave information to the authorities, and this led to the trial.

The Boleslaski called evidence to show that Count Mielzynski was animated by personal hostility. Count Boleslas acted as Count Mielzynski's matrimonial agent, introducing him to Miss Stern, the daughter of a wealthy Jewish banker. Before the introduction Mielzynski gave Count Boleslas a signed agreement to pay \$2500 commission if the marriage came off.

Count Mielzynski, however, after marrying the woman, refused to pay the commission, and Count Boleslas sued him for it. It transpired that Count Boleslas also introduced, about the same time, his cousin Count Johann, to the same lady, stipulating for a fee if the marriage took place.



LADY DUFF-GORDON  
Wife of Sir Cosmo Duff-Gordon and eldest daughter of the late Douglas Sutherland.

## HISTORIC STATUE MAY BE REMOVED

It is That of Charles I of England, and Its History is Strange.

LONDON, August 6. When the entrance to the new Mall from Charing Cross comes to be made, the statue of Charles I may have to be removed.

This question is now being discussed between the Westminster City Council and the Government Office of Works.

King Charles' statue has had an eventful career. After the execution of the king, the Commonwealth government decided to remove the statue, and it was sold to a Holborn brazier named Rivers.

On the understanding that it should be broken up.

Rivers, however, carefully buried the statue, and at once started to manufacture knives and forks with bronze handles which he declared were made out of the statue. These were eagerly bought up by Royalists and Puritans.

When the monarchy was restored, the artful brazier saw the opportunity for which he had been waiting, and offered to sell the statue back to the government at a large profit to himself. This offer was accepted, and the statue once more set up in 1674, in its present position.

The sculptor of the statue is said to have committed suicide when it was pointed out to him that there were no girths to the saddle.

## HEROIC GREEK GIRL SAVES BROTHER'S LIFE

Holds Him Suspended From Her Body in Alpine Chasm for Thirteen Hours.

## STANDS AWFUL STRAIN

Another Sister Hastens to Village for Assistance, and the Man is Rescued.

GENEVA, July 23. The heroic records of ancient Greece contain no tale of bravery or endurance more worthy of remembrance than the act of a modern Grecian maiden—Mlle. Hadjilazaro.

On Saturday M. Hadjilazaro, a member of the Genevan section of the Alpine Club, set out with his two sisters from Zinal for the mountains. Relying upon his experience as a climber and great knowledge of that part of the range, he did not take a guide.

For five or six hours all went well with the intrepid three. Roped together, they successfully scaled the Grand Cornier. The last difficult piece of climbing did not deter them. They felt sure of themselves. The girls were down on their hands and knees, so completely did they rely upon their brother, who was first on the rope.

**Slip Toward Death.** They looked forward to the descent of the Glacier de Moiry. It is not regarded as difficult, but all glaciers have one spice of danger—a concealed crevasse. At the height of 18,000 feet or less they had some hours of mountaineering before them before they were down on their hands and knees.

M. Hadjilazaro, anxious for his sisters' safety, and feeling the heavy responsibility upon him, took extra care, but he lacked that instinct which guides him. He could not be quite sure.

Suddenly he called a halt, and bade the girls look out. He heard a concealed crevasse. He bent forward to test the foothold. Scarcely was he on his hands and knees before the treacherous snow gave way beneath him. His sister, next on the rope, had but a few seconds to think and act. Her nerve never left her. Swinging, partly pulled by his fall, over the crevasse, she braced herself with one leg on either side and bore her brother's weight upon her hips.

What could be done? M. Hadjilazaro called that he could not climb up. He did not even try, but his sister's strength should give out as he tugged at her in the effort.

Rapidly the sisters made up their minds. The one at the end of the rope untied herself and went off to Zinal alone for help.

**An Awful Vigil.** Would she get there safely? The brother-in-law, the sister supporting him upon her hips as she stood astride the crevasse in an attitude only a woman could have kept for long, did not know.

As the minutes one by one made way for the other, and lengthened into hours, the noble girl felt as though the strain would send her mad. The rope cut into her hips, and the pain was excruciating.

Her brother tried to ease her by cutting steps in the side of the crevasse and holding on to them, but he dare not attempt to climb. A slip would mean death for both in the depths. As he looked and called encouraging words to her the icy cold water fell drop by drop on her forehead, in imitation of the greatest torture known to the Spanish Inquisition. To add to the horror, darkness came down on the mountain.

**Help at Last.** For twelve awful hours they held out. Then, when they felt that human nature could withstand the awful strain no longer, a welcome cry rang out: "Lights show over the glacier. Their sister had brought help."

So as not to alarm the rest of the family she had descended by the Col de l'Allee, and arrived at the village in two hours and a half, at 6.30 in the evening.

Instantly she sought guides. But things are slow at Zinal. It was hours before she could collect the five men she needed, with lanterns and Alpine life-saving apparatus.

Not till seven in the morning and she started for succor at six the night before—did the rescue party reach the courageous girl and release her from her trying ordeal.

**ECCENTRIC COUNTESS DEAD**

Wore Man's Hat and Coat and Lost \$500,000 in Gambling.

VIENNA, August 6.—Countess Johanna Rheydey, one of the most remarkable figures in Hungarian society, has just passed away at Kronstadt.

She was a heroic advocate of women's "emancipation," appearing always in public with a clear in her mouth and a thick stick in her hand. She also had her hair cropped short, and wore a man's hat and coat.

All her fortune of \$500,000 went in gambling, to which she was passionately addicted. She played cards daily with men in the coffee houses.



LADY BINGHAM  
Wife of the newly-elected member of Parliament for borough of Qbertsey, England.

## SPANISH WOMEN IN SUICIDE CLUB

Girl's Courage Fails After Drawing Fatal Number, and She Shirks Death.

MADRID, August 6. The police at Lerida have raided what is believed to be a women's suicide club, and have made several arrests.

Recently a young woman, named Isabel Rodriguez, belonging to a well-to-do family, was found wandering about the streets at night in a state of great excitement. When questioned by a policeman, she stated that she had drawn a number at the club which, according to the rules, bound her to commit suicide.

She added that at the last moment her courage had failed her.

Acting on this information, the police watched the premises used as a club-house. They found it was attended by well-dressed women, who met ostensibly for social purposes.

An attempt is being made by the authorities to hush up the affair pending further inquiries.



LADY WALLSCOURT  
Wife of an Irish Peer and leader in London society.

## HOUSED WITH LUNATICS FOR EIGHT LONG WEEKS

PARIS, August 6.—In a volume of over 300 pages just published and entitled "Moderne Lettre de Cachet," C. Bertie-Mariotti, the English journalist who was wrongfully imprisoned for fifty-seven days in the lunatic asylum of Charenton, near Paris, gives a vivid account of his terrible experiences.

For eight weeks he had to endure the company of madmen, of whose miserable food and sordid lodgings he gives a fully realistic picture. He was sometimes the compulsory spectator of furious combats between the unhappy creatures, and was himself exposed to all the indignities of one deemed to be deprived of his senses.

The case was first called attention to by the Daily Mail.

## BOY ENIGMA SPEAKS AN UNKNOWN TONGUE

English Physicians and Linguists Baffled by Remarkable Human Problem.

## JABBERS LIKE MONKEY

Writes Answers to Every Question Asked in What Appears to be Gibberish.

LONDON, August 6. Chelsea Workhouse harbors a boy, fair-skinned and light-haired, whose nationality has, up to the present, completely baffled the officials.

Previously to being sent to the workhouse the lad was charged at the Westminster police court with wandering without visible means of subsistence, and it was then stated that during the week he was under remand he did not utter a word, and although he was spoken to in six different languages, he showed no sign of recognition.

It has since been found that the lad can speak, but his speech is stranger than his silence. The jabber of a monkey is more intelligible.

Several written questions were put to him yesterday. Underneath the words, "What is your name and age?" he wrote, without hesitation, "Tentyr Watcuk, 14." Thus he appeared to understand English.

"What country were you born in?" The lad at once wrote "Hilulintylts."

"How do you like scrubbing?" (the occupation the boy had just been engaged in). "Dernt senik," was the written reply.

He was then asked, again in writing, "Would you like a penny?" His answer was brief: "Tellyn."

**Remains a Riddle.** His identity shows every prospect of remaining a riddle. He has been seen by medical men and by linguists, but hitherto it has been impossible to account for him in any way. Since his case has appeared in the papers, numerous people have called who say they have lost boys of about his age.

Yesterday a woman made the unknown take off his boots to search for a scar caused, she said, by her dropping hot tea on her long-lost child, but the toes of the unknown were intact.

The unknown boy was a queer, but rather attractive, figure. He is a thin, weedy youth, presumably about 14 years of age. He has a head the crown of which flies outward and upward almost to a point. It has a countenance of a strong Semitic cast and very fine, large dark eyes.

He did not speak, and if he were asked questions he did not answer. A pencil was handed to him, and it was shown to him that he should write what he heard.

**Two Possible Explanations.** Seen yesterday, a well-known medical man said the boy's condition suggested that he might possibly be suffering from an affliction of a certain area of the brain or from hysteria.

If hysteria was the cause of his silence and incoherent writing, he might recover automatically and instantly. If, however, his state depended upon a brain affection, it would depend upon its cause as to whether he would recover.

The London School Board has had such boys to deal with in the report of the medical officer to the late board he deals with several analogous cases. One is of a boy, otherwise intelligent, who reads and writes rubbish. For the phrase, "The drinks were ale and mead," this boy wrote, "La hase is crane and kraut."

The same boy can do sums, but if he puts totals into words he writes unintelligible gibberish.

Another has a memory which is only bad for words and symbols, and a third, though he could write his name, could not say what were the letters that formed it.

## COW WRECKS BEDROOM OF AN ENGLISH HOUSE

LONDON, August 6.—A cow belonging to a Preston butcher had a field-day yesterday. Entering a shop, she smashed a vestibule door and ascended a flight of stairs.

In a bedroom the animal made herself thoroughly at home, and played havoc with the pictures and furniture. Her spell of freedom, however, was only short-lived, for a strong attacking force, headed by two detectives, quickly caused her capitulation.

The cow was seized by the nose and horns and forced on her haunches. By these means she was ignominiously hauled backwards down the stairs to the street, where she emerged vanquished, but none the worse for her adventure.



COUNTESS OF ANNESLEY  
Wife of an Irish Peer and leader in social life of London.

## COUNTRESS GODMOTHER FOR TWO BABY LIONS

The Animals Christened Edward VII and Loubet VII at Grand Fete Held in Nice.

NICE, France, July 25. The unique ceremony of christening two baby lions occurred here to-day.

When a lion is born in France there is much ado about it. Distinguished men and women are asked to stand as godparents to the new-born and bestow names upon them. This year two splendid male cubs were born in the Jardins Zoologiques at Cimiez, Nice, for whom were chosen as godfather Colonel Gouraud, C. M. H., and as godmother the Countess de Lestoppe.

A grand fete was announced, and to-day Nice turned out in gala attire to do honor to the event. The godparents took their stand in the lions' cage, with the cubs, amidst the applause of the people and to the sounding of a military fanfare.

Colonel Gouraud, who made a very happy speech, gave the cubs respectively the names of Edward VII and Loubet VII.

Affectionately addressing the cubs, he remarked: "Now, my children, since you bear such illustrious names, try always to do them honor, and be good boys; always be polite to one another, and never quarrelling, but going forward in brotherly love. It may happen that in the future you may have differences; if so, always settle them in an amicable manner, and do not forget that your godparents will be always willing to help you and if even then you cannot agree, you have always the International Peace Tribunal at the Hague, to which you may have recourse."

No sooner had he concluded than Edward VII deliberately raised his paw and struck Loubet VII in the face.

## THIS GIRL LIVED ON EARTH BEFORE

Recalls Events in Her Previous Existence Two Thousand Years Ago.

## AN EXTRAORDINARY CASE

Mrs. Campbell Praed Vouches for Truth of Story and Amplifies It in Novel.

LONDON, August 6. Metempsychosis, transmigration, reincarnation—by whatever high sounding word this strange thing be known, Mrs. Campbell Praed, the novelist, seriously claims that she has been the medium of its manifestation.

Her latest novel, "Nyria," she affirms, is the revelation of a young unmarried woman, now alive, who remembers her previous existence nearly 2000 years ago, as a Christian martyr in the reign of the Emperor Domitian.

This girl she describes as "of mixed nationality, shy, reclusive, modest, and unselfish, a child of nature, lacking in education, half-puzzled, half-frightened at the mystic tendencies in herself, of which she was loath to speak."

**Living Past Life.** Sitting together in a hotel in a foreign country, Mrs. Praed held the girl's hand, and then, to quote Mrs. Praed's story, the girl would go into a sort of dream existence.

She assumed a different identity, and spoke of scenes and events of which she had not the slightest recollection when she returned to her normal consciousness.

By chance, during one of these dreams, the conversation turned on old Rome, and the girl, blinking back in her chair with eyes closed, told an amazing tale about her experiences in a former existence.

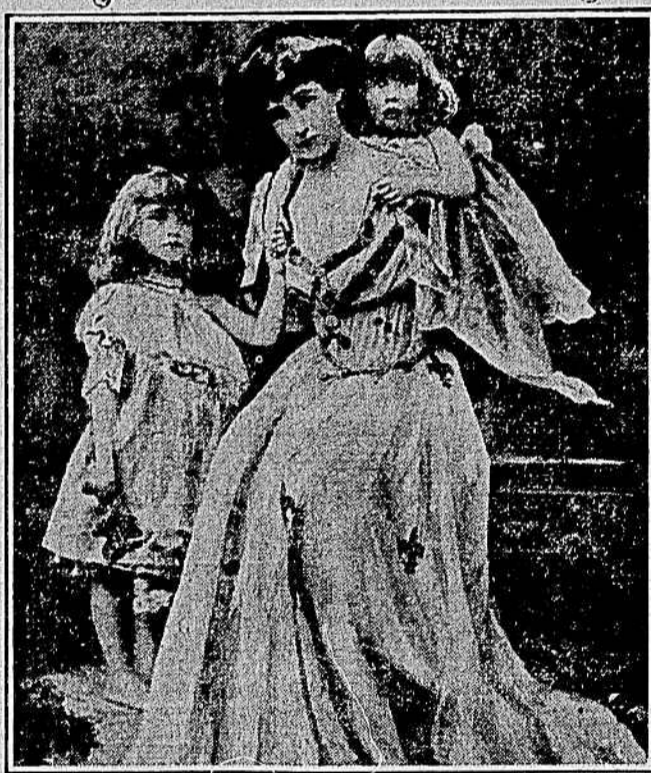
Wondering and doubtful, Mrs. Campbell Praed took notes, at first in writing, and then by the typewriter, and from those she made the story.

"The girl," said Mrs. Campbell Praed, "was Nyria, and the story is Nyria's, and not mine. I could not have invented it. I could not have supplied the detail and local color—which the experts pronounce to be perfect."

**Her Knowledge Wonderful.** "She knows no language but English, yet she gave, with absolute accuracy, the titles of various princes and functionaries about the court—titles which, so far as I know, have only appeared in a book which was never translated into English."

"For several years I had been reading up the Pagan period. I thought the phenomenon might be explained by thought-transference—my knowledge passing to her by the touch of the hand. But when I began to use my typewriter there was no contact, and the girl flooded me with details of which I was totally ignorant—most of which I have since found to be strictly and historically accurate."

"The only important detail I have not been able to confirm is the introduction of Marcus Licinius Sura, who was clearly not the L. Licinius Sura of Trajan's reign. But may the girl not be right, and the books faulty, in that detail?"



COUNTRESS FITZWILLIAM AND HER CHILDREN

## PERDICARIS LAUDS HIS BANDIT CAPTOR

Says the Moorish Chief Raisuli is More Sinned Against Than Sinning.

PARIS, August 6.

Mr. Perdicaris, who was captured by the Moorish brigands, is now in Paris, endeavoring to induce the French government to take action for the safety of European residents in Tangier by policing the town and neighborhood with French troops.

If some such step is not soon taken there will be trouble, says Mr. Perdicaris, who asserts that the Moorish regular troops in Tangier are worse than useless.

He denies that there is anything of the bandit about Raisuli, who was formerly a tribal chief, and has been badly treated, having been imprisoned for four years in a dungeon at Tangier.

Mr. Perdicaris urges that some equitable arrangement should be come to with Raisuli, who has great influence with the tribes, and could restore order in the district.

The French Minister in Morocco has telegraphed to Paris asking for the prompt dispatch of two cruisers, with landing parties, as he anticipates trouble from the action of the tribes around Tangier.

## SITE OF REGICIDE TO BE WIPED OUT

Garden to Replace Palace Where Alexander and Draga Were Assassinated.

BELGRADE, August 6.

During King Peter's sojourn at Ruzicka-Bania, the old Konak, which King Alexander and Queen Draga were murdered, will be demolished. In its place is proposed to lay out a temporary garden. Later on, when the finances of the country permit of it, the old embattled castle, which at present serves as quarters for the Foreign Office and Ministry of the Interior, will also be razed to the ground.

On this site will be built the second wing of the new Royal Palace, corresponding with that which was erected during the reign of King Milan, and called the new Konak. The two wings will afterward be connected by a central edifice, with galleries and terraces.

While examining the old Konak recently, a subterranean passage was discovered, which led to a considerable distance outside the city, and by which, should it be necessary, the inhabitants of the Konak could escape.

King Alexander caused the entrance to the tunnel to be walled up a few months before his death. Thus the king himself shut off the only means of flight.

## FIERCE FIGHT BETWEEN TIGER AND BULL ENDS IN PANIC IN WHICH MANY ARE SHOT

Both Animals Escape From Cage, Amidst Terror-Stricken Spectators, and in Their Efforts to Shoot Them, Gendarmes Fire Wildly, and Send Bullets Flying Among the Audience

Special Correspondence.

MADRID, July 23.

THE much-advertised fight between a tiger and a bull, which took place in the San Sebastian ring last evening, ended in a serious disaster.

During the fight the animals broke from the cage in which they were enclosed, and in an attempt to dispatch them twenty persons were shot. A French engineer named Cardal has since died, and the condition of several other spectators is believed to be hopeless.

Ten thousand persons had paid for admission, and so great was the demand for seats that for days before the fight 21 was being offered for the cheapest places in the ring. Among the spectators were many members of the aristocracy and Spanish Senators and Deputies.

The tiger was a six-year-old splendid specimen named Caesar, bought from the firm of Ramboud, of Marseilles, for \$220, and warranted to be ferocious. The five-year-old Huron bull was an immense creature with a magnificent pair of horns. The beasts were brought together in a twenty-yard square cage, amid a scene of wild excitement.

**The Timorous Tiger.** As soon as they were freed they rushed at each other with indescribable rage.

The bull had the best of it, and repeatedly tossed up the tiger, who became fear-stricken and crouched timorously against the railings. The bull again rushed upon him and trampled him under foot.

Regaining his courage, Caesar hurled himself upon the bull, and clung on by his claws and teeth. The bull, however, shook himself free, and tossed his adversary in the air.

There was then a lull in the fight, and the spectators, strung up to a pitch of frenzy, shouted for the animals to be stirred to action. Rockets were let off in the cage to excite them. Enraged or terrified, the tiger instantly leaped upon the back of the bull, lacerating his neck. The bull again shook him off and then hurled him with such force against the bars of the cage that they snapped like glass.

In a moment both animals were out in the arena, and a panic seized the spectators. They rushed pell-mell down the stairs, shouting that the beasts were at large. Scores of people were trampled under foot, and many were seriously injured.

The tiger crouched with fear, bleeding from the head, and the bull stood by swishing his tail. A detachment of Basque gendarmes entered the arena to dispatch them. The spectators told that many of them had been hit. To add to the danger, some of the spectators who were armed

with revolvers began shooting, and there were more casualties added to the list. The animals were riddled with bullets.

**Like a Battlefield.** The arena presented the appearance of a battlefield. Several people who had been shot held up their injured limbs and appealed for aid, while others lay helpless upon the ground. The bodies of scores of other spectators who had sustained injuries in the ground during the panic littered the arena.

The Countess Lizariturri had died of her injuries, and another spectator had a leg amputated as the result of a shot wound. Two others were shot in the leg, and a gendarme in the foot. A bullet passed through the chest of an old lady, who is not expected to recover.

Several cinematograph machines, which had already made a record of the fight, snapped pictures of the scurrying figures in the ring.

There were also many trophy hunters. One man hacked off the tiger's tail, and was making away with it when he was stopped. Others were with difficulty prevented from cutting away portions of the skin.

Among those who were found to have been wounded were the Marquis de Pidal, a Vice President of the Senate; the Marquis San Nicolas; the Marquis Urquiza, a Deputy; and an American named Lynde Stone.

The fight is universally condemned in the newspapers today as a disgraceful exhibition. A judicial inquiry is being held.

## SEEKS JUSTICE FOR CHILDREN OF KING

They Are the Illegitimate Children of the late Alfonso XII of Spain.

MADRID, August 6.

M. Labori, the famous French advocate, is just now staying at San Sebastian, the summer residence of the Spanish court, on a mission of some delicacy.

He has gone as the legal representative of children of the late King Alfonso XII, whose mother was an actress of great beauty. At the King's death an annuity was granted to the mother in return for the restitution of a number of letters written to her by the King. The children, who live in France, are now making a claim against the estate of the late King.

M. Labori has requested an interview with the present King, but this has been refused. He has, in consequence, appealed to M. Jules Cambon, the French Minister at Madrid, who yesterday had a conference on the subject with Senor Rodriguez San Pedro, the Spanish Minister for Foreign Affairs, and Senor Leon y Castella, the Spanish Minister at Paris.

**Military Fight Grasshoppers.** VIENNA, August 6.—The military have been called out to fight a plague of grasshoppers of Milan, Hungary.

## WONDERFUL CURE AT WELSH HOLYWELL

Helpless Cripple Discards His Crutches After Taking a Course of Baths.

LONDON, August 6.

A wonderful cure has just been effected by the waters of St. Winifrede's Well, in the little Welsh town of Holywell, the fame of which dates back hundreds of years.

The patient is James Plunkett, a builder's laborer, of Manchester, who became almost a helpless cripple after falling from some scaffolding twelve months ago last December. He was treated at the Ancoats Hospital without success, and a fortnight ago he made the pilgrimage to Holywell with his crutches and his right leg five inches shorter than the left.

He was dipped in the well and given a course of baths, and was soon able to discard his crutches, which are now to be seen in the crypt of the well. His injured leg began to resume its proper shape, and he was enabled to place it to the ground.

At present Plunkett is still an inmate of the hospital on the hill above the well. He now walks with the aid of a stick, having only just the suspicion of a limp.

He has been home, and the change in his condition created great excitement in the district of Oldham road, where he lives.